The Millheim Journal.

VOL. LVI. MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1882. NO 2.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

REBERSBURG, PA.

J. C. SPRINGER,

Fashionable Barber,

Next Door to JOURNAL Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

(Opposite Court House.)

H. BROCKERHOFF, Proprietor.

WM. MCKEEVER, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor.

Free bus to and from all trains.

Special rates to jurors and witnesses.

Strictly First Class.

IRVIN HOUSE,

(Most Central Hotel in the City.)

Corner MAIN and JAY Streets,

Lock Haven, Pa.

S. WOODS CALWELL, Proprietor.

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

Physician and Surgeon,

MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,

PRACTICAL DENTIST,

Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Grocery Store,

On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

B. F. KISTER,

FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER

Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St.,

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done promptly and cheaply, and in a neat style.

S. R. PEALE. H. A. MCKEE.

PEALE & McKEE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street.

CLEMENT DALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Northwest corner of Diamond.

D. H. HASTINGS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, 2 doors west of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

WM. C. HEINLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

WILBUR F. REEDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a specialty.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.

BEAVER & GEPHART,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, North of High.

W. A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court House.

D. S. KELLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

JOHN G. LOVE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson.

THANKSGIVING, 1881.

Indulgent Father at thy feet,
We bow this blessed day,
And thank thee for a parent's care,
That crowned our yearly way,
For health, for hope, for happiness,
For home, and home delights,
For all the countless cares that hedge
Our passing days and nights.

The pestilence has passed us by,
No famine touched our land;
Spring time and harvest made their rounds,
At Thy supreme command.
Peace sat at all our hearthstone fires,
And concord's song was heard,
Alike in cottage and in hall,
Where happy hearts were stirred.

The poor were fed with open hands,
The thirsty drank their fill,
Torn hearts received both oil and wine,
And felt a healthful thrill.
From sea to sea, from mount to hill,
On ocean side and plain,
Came down a Father's holy smile,
Like summer giveth rain.

In all the land the churchly spire
Has wedded to the mill,
And holy lessons pointed toil
To shun the snares of ill.
The old, the young, the grave, the gay,
Bowed to the will of God,
And in a childlike confidence,
Revered a parent's nod.

Our Father from a thousand hearts,
Overshadowed by Thy love,
Come forth, devout Thanksgiving songs,
As pure as those above.
For all the past we bless Thy name,
We magnify Thy will,
And in the future trust Thy grace,
To shield us from all ill.

UNCLE VERSUS NEPHEW.

The belle of the season, at Atlantic City, this year, was Adrienne Vail.

A dark-eyed beauty, with one of those rich, wine-warm complexions that remind one of Egyptian Cleopatra, lovely red lips, and white arms sparkling with cordons of precious stones and bands of dead gold; and in the purple light of the setting sun, as she sat there in Major Brabazon's barouche, with the foam-fringes of the sea on one side, and the yellow sands on the other, she was as beautiful as a dream!

Nor was she unobserved by the stream of gay promenaders along the shore.

"It's a foregone conclusion," said old Doctor Pounce.

"She'll marry Brabazon, of course," said Mrs, Alleyne.

"She'll marry the richest man who presents himself, no matter who he is," observed Captain Dagon spitefully.

"The Brabazons are a wealthy family," remarked Dr. Pounce. "Not that this young fellow has much of his own, but his uncle, old Barney Brabazon, is the richest planter in Louisiana, without chick or child to inherit his wealth."

"You may depend upon it, Miss Vail has taken all that into consideration," said Mrs. Alleyne, with the quiet malice which one woman often exhibits in speaking of another. "She is the most mercenary creature on the face of the globe."

Mrs. Alleyne had spoken, if vindictively, still truly. Adrienne Vail, with her angel face and voice of low toned music, was rather inclined to view mankind through the dollar-and-cent medium.

Her face was her fortune. She had been educated by a scheming mother, who, herself pinched and cramped by perpetual want, had resolved that Adrienne should bring her radiant beauty to the best possible market, and thus redeem the low state of the family fortunes.

Adrienne's girlhood had not been like that of other children; she had tasted poverty, and been trained in the belief that happiness could only be attained by means of a golden spell.

"You must marry, and you must marry rich," was the precept which her mother was perpetually dinning into her ears—nor was she likely to forget the battle cry, now that she was on the actual field of action.

"And I suppose," said Mrs. Alleyne, biting her lips, as she saw her own red-haired, sandy complexioned daughter walking without an escort on the beach, "Brabazon's fool enough to believe that she really loves him for himself."

Yes, Brabazon was just such a fool. He was madly in love with the beautiful brunette—he was in a paradise of bliss as long as she sat by his side and smiled on him with those wonderful eyes of hers—and he firmly believed that, with the magnetism of true love, she shared his every emotion.

They were engaged—that is, subject to old Barnabas Brabazon's approval, for Adrienne knew that her young suitor had no patrimony of his own, and she had no mind to risk "love in a cottage" even for the sake of handsome Allan Brabazon.

"He stands in a father's place to you, Allan," she said; "and my standard of filial duty is high."

"He cannot help admiring you when he comes," declared Allan Brabazon, who had already written to his uncle upon the subject.

Old Barnabas arrived at last—a yellow skinned, bilious-looking man, with iron gray hair, rumpled in a crest on the top of his head, and a pair of black eyes that glowed like coals of fire beneath his shaggy pent-houses of brows.

His dress was of course brown tweed Panama, which half concealed his blunt features. But his linen was exquisitely fine, buttoned with diamond sparks, and on his finger he wore an emerald ring which represented almost the value of a king's ransom.

"Well?" quoth old Barnabas, fixing an inquiring eye on his nephew.

"Uncle," cried the young man, enthusiastically, "she is an angel!"

"I'll have a look at her before I make up my mind on the subject," said Uncle Barnabas.

He was taken to call on Miss Vail, and like most other gentlemen he "went down" at the first sparkle of her liquid dark eyes.

"By Jupiter, Allan, you're right!" said Uncle Barnabas, "She's the prettiest girl I ever saw in my life."

So the gay season went on. The clash of viols, cornets and trombones made musical answer to the diapason of the waves; grim old dowages played cards; battered beaux smoked their cigars and strove to rejuvenate themselves once more in the fragrance of the sea-air, pretty girls flirted; handsome cavaliers held fans and bouquets, and newspaper correspondents invented all sorts of fact for the New York and Philadelphia daily press. And as time went by, a rumor gained credence, to the effect that Uncle Barnabas Brabazon was ousting his nephew from the affections of the beautiful Miss Vail.

"There!" said Mrs. Vail, her witch-like countenance assuming a radiant expression. "Here it is in black and white. An offer of marriage! My dear, you'll be the richest woman south of Mason and Dixon's line."

Adrienne, in a lovely dishabille of white cashmere and rose-pink ribbons, sat looking at the letter, with something like dismay upon her countenance.

"Write and accept him at once," urged Mrs. Vail.

"What! that old man?"

"Old man!" screamed Mrs. Vail. "The richest planter in Louisianal Why, child, every diamond that he wears is a fortune in itself."

"But I don't love him," pleaded Adrienne, in a low voice.

"Love—bah!" screeched the old lady, "what does love amount to? A little sugar and honey, a few sweetmeats, and starvation for the rest of your life. I made a love match, and see what a drudging career mine has been. Adrienne, don't be a fool! You will never have such another chance as this."

Still Adrienne hesitated,

"Mamma," she said, "I am engaged to Allan, and—I love him. And I will be his wife!"

"But, child, don't you see what ruin that will bring upon us?" breathlessly cried Mrs. Vail. "Allan hasn't a penny of his own, and if he offends his uncle ——"

"He can work for a living, mamma, like other men."

"Work—work for a living!" snarled the old lady, displaying a set of yellow teeth that would have done credit to a hyena. "And you live in a a flat, and do up your own laces in the wash-bowl to save the laundress' bill, and turn your own silk dresses, and darn your husband's stockings, to lighten the expenses—you, that have the chance to button your gown with diamonds, and live in a palace!"

"Mamma," cried Adrienne, "what would life in a palace be worth without the man you love? I won't marry old Mr. Brabazon, and I will marry Allan, if I have to live in barracks with him, or ride around the world in a baggage wagon!"

And this was the end of Miss Vail's "mercenary" career. She wrote a resolute little note to Mr. Brabazon, while her mother indulged in a good, old-fashioned fit of hysterics. The note was worded as follows:

"I like you very much, but I loved Allan long before I ever saw you, and I don't think I can be happy with any one but Allan; so, if you please, Mr. Brabazon, I must decline your kind offer. And pray—pray don't be any more angry than you can help."

Mr. Brabazon read the little, tear-stained note, and folding it grimly up, went across to the hotel where his nephew was staying.

"Well, lad," said he, "I have offered myself—myself, mind, the richest man in Louisiana—to Adrienne Vail."

"Uncle!"

Allan started to his feet, turning alternately red and pale.

"And she has—refused me!"

The young man was deadly white now. He scarcely new what he had feared or hoped—he only felt the intense relief of knowing that Adrienne was still true to him.

"My own true love," he muttered between his teeth; "my little dark-eyed jewel! If she had played me false, uncle, I believe I should have been tempted to commit suicide!"

"Umph—amph!" grunted Uncle Barney. "Love—love! How these young people talk! And what, may I venture to ask, do you expect to live on?"

"I can work, Uncle Barney, for her sske," said Allan, bravely.

"Very well," said Uncle Barney. "Let's go and tell her so."

Adrienne was looking lovelier than ever, with flushed cheeks, eyes glittering with excitement and rose-red lips.

"How is this, young woman?" demanded Uncle Barnabas. "Every one at Atlantic City told me you were a fortune hunter. And yet I've offered you a fortune, and you have up and down declined it."

"Because I loved Allan better than all the gold of California!" said Adrienne, with drooping eyelashes.

"Come here and kiss me, my dear," said Uncle Barnabas. "No, you need not be afraid—I shall not make love to you any more. I've lived to be sixty years old without marrying, and I wouldn't wed the finest woman alive. If you hadn't refused me, I should have run off to the Sandwich Islands to escape matrimony."

Adrienne opened her lovely eyes very wide.

"Then why did you ask me?" she said.

"Simply, my dear, to make certain that you loved Allan for himself alone, not because he was the nephew of his rich uncle. And I'm satisfied now!"

"I do love him," said Adrienne, with tears in her eyes. "And I love you, too, Uncle Barney—only in a different sort of way."

"I'm quite satisfied, my dear," said Uncle Barnabas. "And I shall take it upon myself to see that neither of you perish of want."

So Adrienne Vail "married rich" after all. Rich, not only in money and sugar plantations, but rich in love and true affection. Happy little Adrienne!

Strategy versus Strength.

The sand-hornet is the greatest villain that flies on insect wings, and he is built for a professional murderer. He carries two keen cimetars besides a deadly poisoned poniard, and is armed throughout with an invulnerable coat of mail. He has things his own way; he lives a life of tyranny and feeds on blood. There are few birds—none that I know of—that care to swallow this red-hot morsel. It is said that not even the butcher-bird hankers after him. The toad will not touch him, seeming to know by instinct what sort of chain-lightning he contains. Among insects this hornet is the harpy-eagle, and nearly all of them are at his mercy. Even the cicada, or drumming harvest-fly, an insect often larger and heavier than himself, is his very common victim. Considering these characteristics, it was of especial interest to witness such an incident as I have here pictured, where one of these huge tyrants was actually captured and overpowered by the strategy of three black ants.

I had left the meadow, and was ascending a spur of the mountain by the edge of a pine wood, when suddenly I espied the hornet in question almost at my feet. He immediately took to wing, and as he flew on ahead of me I observed a long pendant object dangling from his body. The incumbrance proved too great an obstacle for continuous flight, and he soon dropped again upon the path, a rod or so in advance of me. I overtook him, and on a close inspection discovered a plucky black ant clutching tightly with its teeth upon the hind-foot of the captive, while with its two hind-legs it clung desperately to a long cluster of pine needles which it carried as a dead-weight. No sooner did the hornet touch the ground than the ant began to tug and yell for help. There were certainly evidences to warrant such a belief, for a second ant immediately appeared upon the scene, emerging hurriedly from a neighboring pine-tree moss. He was too late, however, for the hornet again sought to escape in flight. But this attempt was even more futile than the former, for that plucky little assailant had now laid hold of another impediment, and this time not only the long pine needles, but a small branched stick also, went swinging through the air. Only a yard or so was covered in this flight; and as the ant still yelled for re-enforcements, its companion again appeared, and rushed upon the common foe with such furious zeal that I felt like patting him on the back. The whole significance of the scene he had taken in at a glance, and in an instant he had taken a vice like grip upon the other hind-leg. Now came the final tug of war. The hornet tried to rise, but this second passenger was too much for him; he could only buzz along the ground, dragging his load after him, while his new assailant clutched desperately at everything within its reach, now a dried leaf, now a tiny stone, and even overturning an acorn cup in its grasp. Finally, a small, rough stick, the size of a match was secured, and this proved the "last straw." In vain were the struggles of escape. The hornet could do no more than lift his body from the ground. He rolled and kicked and tumbled, but to no purpose, except to make it very lively for his captors; and the thrusts of that lively little dagger were wasted on the desert air, for whether or not those ants knew its searching propensities, they certainly managed to keep clear of this busy extremity.

How long this pell-mell battle would have lasted I know not, for a third ant now appeared, and it was astonishing to see him; with every movement of the hornet, he in turn would lay hold of a third stick, and at the same time clutch upon those pine needles to add their impediment to the burden of his own body.

Practically the ants had won the victory, but what they intended to do with the floundering elephant in their hand seemed a problem. But it was to them only a question of patience. They had now pinned their victim securely, and held him to await assistance. It came. The entire neighborhood had been apprised of the battle, and in less than five minutes the ground swarmed with an army of re-enforcements. They came from all directions; they pitched upon that hornet with terrible ferocity, and his complete destruction was now only a question of moments.

The President's Pew.

President Arthur, it is said, has formally taken possession of the pew in St. John's Church, Washington, which was occupied by President Madison and other Presidents who followed him. The pew was set apart in 1816 for the President's use, free of charge. The Treasurer's books, however, show that its occupants, without exception, insisted upon paying the annual rental.

Five Bears.

Many bears have been captured recently in the Southern Catskills, New York, and this portion of the mountains seem to be full of them this fall. They seem to be unusually bold. The most desperate encounter with brum that has occurred in this region for many a year took place in the Shandaken mountain recently. Washington Jax, of Shandaken, after a long, weary tramp, made the more disheartening by the lack of any appearance of game, was about to retrace his steps homeward. He suddenly heard a crushing of twigs and underbush. He was now far away from any settlement. Peering through the forest he soon saw a half-grown black bear, which in a few moments more was joined by three others—fine, shaggy cubs. They had all emerged from a dense thicket into a partial bit of clearing on another border of which the hunter was concealed. Although a long distance away, he levelled his gun and fired. One of the cubs fell dead. A moment after, with the other chamber of his gun, he brought down another bear. He then attempted to reload his piece, but the other enraged animals, having by this time discovered his hiding-place, now pounced upon the hunter. The struggle that ensued is described by the hunter as most terrific indeed. One of the animals tried to chew up the hunter's left shoulder, mangling it badly; but while this was going on, he managed to plant his bowie in a vital spot in the other's breast. The blood spurted over him, but the animal sank at his feet. The remaining bear, however, gave him a hard tussle, but he finally conquered him also. He then says he was nearer dead than alive, but managed after awhile to reload his gun and bandage his throat as best he could. He then started toward home, but had not proceeded far when, with a deafening roar, the enraged mother sprang across his path, but now he was enabled to bring the infuriated beast to the ground by a heavy charge of buck-shot. He finished the work of death with the other barrel of his gun, and then returned home in triumph for aid in bringing his game to the settlement.

A Strange Custom.

The respectable women of Thibet always appear in public with their faces painted black, so as to disguise their charms and thus prevent frail men from the perils of too great admiration. Before going out of doors they invariably rub their faces over with black glutenous varnish, something like currant jelly in appearance. The object being to render themselves as unattractive as possible, they daub this composition over every feature, so as to render their faces as unlike those of human beings as possible. M. Huc in his travels in the country ascertained that the singular custom had its origin in the decree of a Lama king, some two hundred years ago. This king, being a man of austere habits, was desirous of checking the license which prevailed among the people, and which had even spread to the priests of the Buddhists monasteries to such an extent as to relax their discipline, issued an edict that no woman should appear in public otherwise than with her face daubed in the manner described. Severe temporal and spiritual penalties enforced the decree among them, the terrible wrath of Buddha. Tradition says that women were perfectly resigned and obedient, and that far from the edict giving rise to a petticoat rebellion, the practice was cheerfully adopted and has been faithfully observed down to our own time. Now, it is considered a point of religious creed and evidence of a spirit of devotion, the women who daub their faces the most being the most religious. It is only in the large towns that woman are seen in the streets with unpainted faces.

A Little Violent.

One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever played on a jeweller was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day a middle-aged woman, of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor.

"I wish to make arrangements for the confinement of a patient here," she said. "What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?"

"Our terms are $15 per week, and you must have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well, said the lady, I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not yet gotten the certificate of the physicians, but can easily do so. I will bring my son here in the afternoon, and if you will keep him an hour I will bring the physicians with the authority.

Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jeweiry store. There she selected $4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the trousseau of her daughter, about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your clerks step into the carriage with me, I will go to my husband's store and give him the money for the goods."

The proprietor consented and the clerk, with the goods in a box, entered the carriage with the lady, who said she wished to stop on the way and show her purchases to a friend. They drove to the asylum and were shown to the parlor. The superintendent entered, and the lady said quite calmly to the clerk; "Just open the box and show the things to this gentleman."

The clerk unsuspectingly complied. Carelessly drawing near, the lady suddenly seized the box, and was walking out of the room with it when the astonished clerk cried:

"Hold on, madam, I must not let these goods go out of my sight until I get the money."

The lady did not deign to notice the clerk, but, turning to the superintendent of the asylum, said:

"This is the young man I spoke to you about. He is getting a little violent. You had better secure him."

It was in vain that the clerk protested that a robbery was being committed. The superintendent was inexorable. He called his assistants and secured the clerk, while the lady walked to her carriage with the $4,000 worth of jewelry.

Off Wrangell Land.

A writer says after cruising along the Siberian coast for a few days and calling at the Cape Wankern village to procure as many as possible of the articles taken by the natives from the wreck of one of the lost whalers, we found ourselves once more on the edge of the Wrangell ice, and once more in dense fog on the morning of August 9. A huge white bear came swimming through the drizzle and gloom and black heaving waves toward the ship as we lay at anchor, guided, doubtless, by scent. He was greeted by a volley of rifle balls, no one of which injured him, however, and fortunately he could not be pursued. The fog lasted in dismal thickness until 1 o'clock on the morning of the 11th, when we once more saw the hills and dales of Wrangell Land hopefully near. We discovered a lead that enabled us to approach within perhaps fifteen miles of the nearest portion of the coast. At times we thought ourselves much nearer, when the light falling favorably would bring out many of the smaller features, such as the subordinate ridges on the faces of the mountains and hills, and the small dimpling hollows with their different shades of color, furrows that seemed the channels of small streams and the peculiar rounded outlines due to the glacial action. Then pushing eagerly through the huge, drifting masses toward the nearest cape, judging by the distinctness of its features, it would suddenly seem to retreat again into the blue distance, and some other point catching the sunlight would be seen rising grandly across the jagged hummocky ice plain, relieved against the blue shadowy portions to the right and left as a background. It was not long, however, tracing one lead after another, and coming to a stand-still with the ship's prow against ice of enormous thickness, before we were forced to the conclusion that all efforts made hereabout would now be in vain. The ice did not seem to have been broken or moved in any way for years. We turned, therefore, and made our way back to open water with difficulty and steamed along the edge of the pack to the northeastward. After a few hours' run we found the ice more promising, showing traces of having been well crushed and pounded, enabling us to bear gradually in toward the land through a wedge-shaped ledge about twenty miles in length.

Next morning, steaming ahead once more to the end of our water lane, we were rejoiced to find though there was now about eight or ten miles of ice separating us from the shore it was less firmly packed, and our little vessel made a way through it without difficulty until we were within two miles of the shore, when we found the craggy blocks extremely hard and wedged closely, but a patch of open water near the beach, now plainly in sight, tempted us to continue the struggle, and with the throttle wide open, the barrier was forced and by 10 o'clock A. M. the Corwin was riding at anchor less than a cable's length from a dry gravel bar stretching in front of the mouth of a river. The long battle we had fought with the ice was now fairly won, and neither the engine nor the hull seemed to have suffered any appreciable damage from the terrible shocks and strains they had undergone. Going inland, along the left bank of the river, we found it much larger than it first appeared to be. There was no snow left on the lowlands or any of the hills or mountains in sight, excepting the remains of heavy drifts; nevertheless it was still about seventy-five yards wide, twelve feet deep and was flowing on with a clear, stately current at a speed of three miles an hour. While the snow is melting it must be at least two hundred yards wide and twenty feet deep, and its sources lie well back in the interior of the country. Not the slightest trace, however, could we find along the river, along the shore or on the bluff to the northeastward of the Jeannette party or of any human inhabitants. A land more severely solitary could hardly be found anywhere on the face of the globe.

Music-Loving Turtles.

November 25, winter opened in dead earnest, and as the wind was wailing through the trees old Jerry Greening came into the Williamson House barroom, Lackawaxen, Pa., and having driven out the cold with a little rock and rye, he sat down behind the stove and listened attentively for a few moments to member of the Legislature Westfall, who was telling about a remarkable turtle he had seen once in Virginia.

"Now, boys," said old Jerry, clearing his throat, as the attentive listeners drew nearer the fire, "I'll jest give ye a few fac's concernin' turkles. In th' fust place they's some people as is fools 'nough to say thet turkles can't ketched with music. I s'pose if 'tweren't fer my rep'tashun fer v'rac'ty ye'd scarcely believe thet oncet me an' Deacon Nearpass down t' Port Jervis ketched seventeen durn big turkles with nothing in the world 'ceptin' a piece of holler bamboo that a Philadelfy man give me an' a nole jew's harp, thet m' gran'father, which, if he were a livin' now, would be a hundred an' eighty-nine year ol' yest'day, used fer ter lead th' choir with in th' ol' Dutch 'Formed church over in Jersey. Wall, ez I were a sayin', 't ain't ev'ry one as is goin' t' b'lieve this here story, I s'pose, but if they's any of ye here as don't b'lieve it arter I git through a tellin' of it he kin jist hey a piece outen me, fer I reckon I used t' be the bully goodest fighter in Pennsylvany a few years ago. I knowed a feller once what peeled seventeen o' them durn Jerseymen jest fer 'musement an' I'm jest that little ol' man. But I guess they hain't none o' you ducks onto the fight, an' as I were a remarkin' previous to makin' th' forementioned assertion, as a feller from ol' Philadelfy said oncet when I int'rupted him b'knockin' 'in down, turkles does like music sure's preachin'.

"But I forgot, I started out t' tell ye 'bout me an' Deacon Nearpass ketchin' them turkles with a jew's-harp. Up to th' Brink Pon', over in Lackawack township, 'bout three years 'go, they was th' cussedest lot o' turkles ever I see, an' as they was a Frenchman down t' Milford were a offerin' a quarter a piece for 'em I jest intarmined to ketch a few. Ye see, this here 'French pollyvoo' jest got these turkles and biled 'em, dirt and all, I s'pose, into a kinder soup fer them consarned city people which 'ud eat a muskrat ef a Frenchman cooked it. Well, me an' Jerry—he's m' youngest, an' a rip-tearsnorter on a fight—we jest biled a hunk o' salt pork an' took a loaf or two o' bread an' hitched up th' ol' mules 'n' off we started for' th' pon.' Well, you'd a busted all th' buttons offen your clothes ef you could a seen th' gang we found camped out at the sand spring. They was the confoundest galoots ever I see. Lem me see, thar was Van Fredenberg, which wore corsets like a woman an' lives down t' Mauch Chunk now, an' they was Fred Salmon, he did the cookin', then they was Thompson o' th' Middletown newspaper, but he stole all th' liquor an' got so drunk 'twouldn't be fair t' count him in. Lemme see, they was 'Erve' Fowler and Charley St. John an' Doty, th' ol' cuss what never eats salt nor nothin' an' fin'ly Deacon Nearpass. There wasn't no doubt but what th' deacon were the 'boss trump' o' that pack, an' he an' Thompson was th' only ones that wouldn't keep sober. Wall, finally Van Fredenberg come t' me an' give me fifty cents and a year's subscription to th' paper ef I'd get deacon away from the crowd an' get him straighten'd up. So me an' Jerry an' the deacon went arter turkles in one o' Barney Stigler's boats that Doty stole while Fredenberg talked Pennsylvany Dutch an' Carbon county ring politics to ol' Barney.

"Wall, when we got out to th' pon' I tol' th' boys I'd show 'em a new way fer t' ketch turkles an' I'li be blamed ef them fellers didn't call me a cussed fool when I showed 'em that all th' tackle I hed were th' ol' fam'ly jew's-harp, the holler bamboo stick an' an ol' red flannel shirt. We pulls outen th' middle o' th' pon' an' let th' boat drift. I stuck one end o' th' stick under water, put th' jew's-harp on t'other an' commenced playin' like th' very old Nick. In less than twenty minutes arter I struck th' fust chords o' th' 'Battle o' Prague' onto thet jew's-harp the whole top of thet pond for more'n a mile were black's tar with turkles. They'd come close up 'round th' boat, then I ketches hol' o' the red flannel an' holdin' onto th' sleeves into th' water. Now, ye see, turkles is zac'ly like turkey gobblers, they'll grab anything red. The fust haul I made I had seven, an' I kep' haulin' 'em in till I had a boat load, an' all this time Jerry an' th' deacon were a settin' thar jest par'lyzed with 'mazement. I wish you could a seen them newspaper fellers when we got back to the camp. Deacon were sober 'nough b' that time t' tell 'em how it happened.

"Wall, t' make a long story short, I drove down t' Milfore with th' mule team an' th' load o' turkles, an' you orter seen that Frenchman swear when I drove up t' his door. The way he 'bused Jake Kleiuhaus oncet weren't a circumstance to th' way he cussed me; but ez he took th' turkles thet's all I cared fer. Come t' find out, he thought I'd pizened all of them turkles, so he goes an' barrels 'em up an' sends 'em down to 'n ol' cuss in New York—I think they called him Mister Delmonkey, which keeps a little eatin' s'loon thar, an' Pompey Flood, o' Port Jervis, tol' me that Delmonkey paid a dollar a piece for them country turkles. Wall, that summer I ketched nine hundred an' sixty-three turkles with that jew's-harp, and when any feller tells me thet turkles don't like music I set him down fer a durn busted galoot every time."

Prince Leopold's Intended.

The lady to whom it was announced that Queen Victoria's only bachelor son is engaged is in her twenty-first year. Her father, the Prince of Pyrmont Waldeck, was born in 1831, and is, consequently, fourteen years junior to his son-in-law, the King of Holland. His other married daughter is the wife of the heir to the King of Wurtemberg. He has no sons. The Prince's first cousin, Prince Albert, his next heir in the male line, made a morganatic marriage with an Irish lady, Miss Gage, created Countess Rhoden, the descendant of a Chaplain to Queen Anne, who accompanied a Duke of Dorset, when Lord Lieutenant, to Ireland in the same capacity, and whose descendants have long been seated at Rathlin Island, which covers some 3000 acres, off the coast of Antrim, Ireland. The Prince of Waldeck has about 60,000 subjects, and rules over 500 square miles. He has a pleasant home at Arolsen, his capital, on the River Aar, the population of which comprises about 2000 people. The Duke of Albany's bride has not, theretore, lived in a whirl of excitement, and may even find Osborne and Balmoral lively. On the the other hand, she may, perhaps, like Mrs. Col Carver, in "Woodcock's Little Game," resolve to make up for lost time, and use her young Duke, who is not up to much, as Mrs. Carver did poor Woodcock. The marriage will excite a good deal of surprise in England, where most had, in view of Prince Leopold's delicate health, set him down a permanent bachelor. A satisfactory feature about it is that it introduces entirely new blood.

TO CAN GREEN CORN.—Take one and a half ounces of tartaric acid, dissolved in one half pint of water. Cut corn from cob and cook. When cooked, add two tablespoonfuls of acid solution to each quart of corn, and let it stand three hours before cooking.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12., '82

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
square,...	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
column,..	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

Rev. P. C. Weidemyer will preach next Sunday morning, German.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon, English.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

—It is conceded on all hands that the recent session of our county Teacher's Institute was a brilliant success The attendance from all parts of the county was very good, the lectures excellent and the discussions practical. Mr. Wolf, the new Superintendent, won golden opinions, as the official head of the Institute.

We can not give the proceedings in detail, much as we wish to. Our crowded columns utterly forbid us to do so and we ask the kind indulgence of our readers.

EMPORIA, KANSAS,
JAN. 3rd, 1882,

MR. EDITOR:

Since I have last written I have been on the "wing" much of my time. I have attended the annual meeting of the Ohio Synod, which convened in Miamisburg, some 35 miles north of Cincinati, in the far famed Miami Valley. The meeting was held in the latter part of October, and as the timber is principally Sugar and Beech, the foliage at that season of the year was in all its grandeur, and the ground being covered with wheat and blue grass, very fresh and green, the contrast with our timberless and browned praies was simply magnificent. I visited the celebrated Mound (a relic of by-gone ages) one mile S. E. from Miamisburg, and from its summit had a view which brought vividly to my recollection the scene from the top of Nittany mountain near Centre Hall, but for grandeur of scenery it is more excellent than anything I ever saw. I have also made several visits to Jackson and Jefferson Counties in the northern part of the state, at Holden and Valley Falls there is a large Pennsylvania element most of whom seem to be doing well, financially at least, and are beginning to feel quite at home in Kansas life and manners, which by the way, are radically different from the staid old ways of Centre Co. "Yoney" Kreamer formerly of Rebersburg, feels and acts as though he were a native Kansan. He reminds me much of a good old elder in my first charge. I visited him frequently, coming by times when he was busy, but he would at once cease his labor with the remark, "I am not lazy, but I am glad you have come so that I need not work." Though "Yoney" has become completely at home here he has not forgotten that famous Pennsylvania "*Gemuethlichkiet*," and never will. It is acknowledged by all who ever visited Kansas in the months of June and July, that it is one of the most beautiful countries in the world. At that time the praries stretch out before you in all directions, covered not only with rich pasturage but with the choisest flowers. Many of the house plants, which are cultivated with so much care by your Penns valley people here grow wild, such as the Oxalis, Cactus, Verbenas, Morning-glories and many others. As you pass over these prairies you *seem* to be ascending all the time, and at a distance of 40 or 50 miles the mountains appear to loom up, but as you approach they recede. Then turn from the prairies to the cultivated fields and for rankness of vegetation in an ordinary season) the East cannot compare with it. But—when the frost comes, in one week the entire scene changes, and this holds specially in regard to the western and s. western parts of the state. I made a trip some 25 miles west of Wichita a few weeks ago, and while Kansas universally is dreary in the winter, this part seems to be doubly so. Before you, as far as the eye can see is one vast stretch of dead prairie. Not a green thing is visible save a few grainfields upon which the stock is grazing. Not a tree or shrub within sight, save here and there a few that have lately been planted. Two, three and sometimes more miles apart you will find where some settler has taken a claim, erected a shanty often not more than 12x14 feet, one story high. Occasionally one with two rooms, while a house containing 4 or 5 rooms is large enough to admit of a sign on front which tells you it is intended as a hotel or something of the kind. Sod houses and stables as well as "dug outs" are still quite common. Fences are seldom seen. Few cattle are kept, as they must be herded, but a change is taking place. It is found that wheat is too uncertain to be depended upon, and farmers are turning their attention more to cattle, hogs and broom corn. As the settlers understand the country and the climate better they can adapt themselves and their work to it with profit and comfort. As a Pennsylvanian who has lived all his lifetime amongst hills, mountains, evergreens and streams of fresh sparkling water, passes over this country he is very apt to exclaim,

"Home, sweet home."

But it is astonishing to see how contented and happy most of these people are. I mean those who remain, for it is a fact that can not be denied that a very large per cent of Kansas emigrants remain only a short time. But where they settle down and succeed financially, they soon seem to adapt themselves to the country and its ways and are as "happy as the day is long." Among many cases I might single out one, as a fair representative of a large class. Some five or six years ago a Mr. B., of Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa., failed in business and was left with only a few dollars in money with which to commence anew the battle of life, at the age of 65. He concluded to try Kansas, bought an emigrant ticket, came to Wichita when he had $13.00 left of a fortune of $40.000. He at once rented a room, paid three dollars rent for the first month, rented a store, and with a few boxes and benches for furniture, started up housekeeping. With what little money was left he bought a sausage machine and stuffer and a small hog and set up the business of butchering. This was four years ago last fall. In the spring of '78 his three sons, three daughters and one son-in-law followed him. The daughters and two sons have since married and the entire family has settled down near Marshall, 23 miles west of Wichita, where they have 800 acres of land in one tract and 80 in another at the outskirts of the village where the father and one of the sons still follow butchering. The first night I spent with the father and the son, the second with the son-in-law, Mr. G., who for many years was a prominent citizen of Sunbury, Pa. As he owns the best property and is one of the prominent citizens of the place, being a lawyer, justice of the peace and notary public, I will give you a description of his house and manner of life. His house is a frame structure, the main part 14x14 feet by 10 in height, lower story 7 feet, a ladder leading to the second story or garret, which is bearly high enough for a grown person to stand erect in the centre. Attached to this is a kitchen 10x14 feet, 6 feet high, ceiled along the rafters. The main part of the house serves for bedrooms, while the addition is used as kitchen, dining room, law office and every other purpose. The family consists of seven persons, and yet they found room to entertain right comfortably myself and my companion. In answer to my question, "Do you feel at home in this new country?" he replied most heartily, "Never more so in my life." The entire family seems as happy and contented as any I ever saw. It gave me great pleasure to preach for them, both in the morning and afternoon. It was the first sermon they had heard from either Reformed or Lutheran for four years. They purpose taking steps at an early day to build a small church and call a minister to live and labor amongst them. They are full of hope, and with the blessing of God they will succeed.

But I find I am spining out far beyond what I intended to at the outset, and lest I weary you with my gossip I will bring my letter to a close by asking you to send the JOURNAL to me at West Alexandria, Preble Co., O. After the 10th of this month, where I expect to make my future home. After I become fully settled there, I may find time to send you a description of "Das gelobte Land."

Yours truly,
J. G. SHOEMAKER.

Forty years ago the consumption of spirits in the province of Ontario was five gallons per head; now it is only one and a half gallons. For all that, Canada still spends $18,000,000 a year for whisky, and only about one-seventh as much for religion.

NEW RULES IN THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.—At the first meeting of our new board of County Commissioners the following resolutions and rules were adopted, which commend themselves as eminently proper and necessary:

Resolved, That the present board of commissioners be governed by the following rules and regulations, and for the information of the public it is ordered that they be published for four successive weeks in each newspaper of the county:

1st. That the commissioners meet in their office in the Court House, Bellefonte, on the first and third Tuesday of each month, at ten o'clock, A. M., and remain in session until four o'clock, P. M.

2nd. All goods and materials for the use of the county must be purchased by the commissioners or by their order.

3d. All bills presented to the board for payment must be itemized; and no order shall be drawn for any bill until the board has approved the same.

4th. No goods or material of any kind for the use of the county shall be furnished by any of the commissioners.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL, } Commissioners.
A. J. GRIEST,

Attest:
W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. 2-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Jared Fulmer, late of Miles township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are here by notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN K. HOSTERMAN,
2-6t Administrator.

STRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Haines township, about Oct. 1st a stray boar, weighing about 130 pounds, white with black spots, left ear slit, no other marks. The owner is requested to take the same away and pay charges, otherwise it will be sold as the law directs.

CHARLES N. WOLF.
Haines township,
Jan. 3. 1882. 3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES P. COBURN,
Executor.
Aaronsburg.
Jan. 5th 1882, 6t

STRAYED OR LOST.—Two heifers have strayed away from the residence of the subscriber, in Woodward, since the later part of July. They are dark brown, one a little heavier with white spot on either side. Any person finding these heifers is kindly requested to give information to me.
6t. DANIEL VONADA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Lenah Delbe, late of Miles township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Madisonburg, on,

Friday, January 13th, 1881,

At one o'clock, P. M. the following valuable real estate, viz: a certain House and two lots, adjoining each other, bounded by Main street on the west, lot No 80 on the north, and by alleys on the east and south, containing in breadth four perches and in depth eleven perches, and marked in the general plan of said town with Nos 81 and 82.

Also a certain tract of timberland near Madisonburg, bounded by turnpike road and lands of Mary Guiser and Israel Wolf, containing eleven acres and 154 perches, more or less.

TERMS: One half on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

LUTHER B. STOVER,
Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Eby, late of Haines township' Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for payment.

MICHAEL EBY,
SAMUEL EBY,
49-6t Executors.

STRAY HOG.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Penn township, about the beginning of October, a white hog, weighing about 100 pounds, left ear slit open and right ear tipped off a little. The owner is requested to prove property and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

DANIEL E. GENTZEL.
Dec. 8th, 1881. 4t

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub'rs. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg ar	7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg lv	7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.39	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon ar	6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 8.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1,00	6,10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11 50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.50

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Dec 19th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
" "	Sunbury	6 30 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 40 a. m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m
" "	Renovo	11 05 a .m
" "	Kane	3 50 p.m
" arr. at	Erie	7 45 p. m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 00 a. m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15 p. m
" "	sunbnry	1 50p.m
" "	Williamsport	3 15 p. m
" "	Lock Haven	4 20 p. m
" "	Renovo	5.30 p. m
" arr. at	Kane	10.05 a. m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p. m.
" "	Harrisburg	3 05 p. m.
" "	sutbury	5 15 p.m.
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p. m.
" arr. at	Lock Haven	8 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Lock Haven EX. leaves	Lock Haven..	7 50 a. m
" "	Williamsport.	9 05 a. m
" "	Sunbury	10 50 a m
" arr. at	Harrisburg...	12 5 5 p. m
" "	Philadelphia.	5 15 p. m
FAST LINE leaves	Canandaigua	7 05 d. m
" "	Watkin	8 40 p. m
" "	Elmira	9 30 p. m
" "	Willmasport	12 15 a. m
" "	Sunbury	1 32 a. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 15 a. m
" "	Philadelphia	7 00 a, m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00 a, m
" "	Renovo	10 05 a.m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a. m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg ..	3 30 p. m
" "	Philadelphia	7 05 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 p. m
" "	Kane	4 10 a. m.
" "	Renovo	9 00 a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
" "	Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
" "	Sunbury	1 05 a. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m
" "	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

THE

BEE HIVE STORE

will be closed

Friday, Jan. 6., '82

to mark down its entire line of winter goods, in order to close them out before taking stock, February 1.

look out for general advertisement next week.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.,

Lock Haven, Pa.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Philadelphia Times

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

TERMS:

THE DAILY TIMES—Delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Towns for Twelve Cents a week. MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS, postage free, Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month.

THE WEEKLY TIMES—Fifty-six columns of the choicest reading, especially prepared to meet the wants of weekly newspaper readers. One copy, $2.00; Five copies, $8.00; Ten copies, $15.00; Twenty copies, $25.00. An Extra copy sent free to any person getting up Clubs of ten or twenty.

THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four cents.

THE TIMES ALMANAC—A Manual of Political and other Information, published on the First of January, every year. Fifteen Cents a copy.

THE ANNALS OF THE WAR—A royal octavo volume of 800 pages, beautifully illustrated. Written by Principal Participants in the War, North and South. Price, $3.00.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND OTHER COMMUNICATIONS TO

THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING,
Chestnut and Eighth Streets, Philadelphia.

☞SEND FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

IT WILL PAY YOU

—TO VISIT—

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

in the State. : : : **SURPASSING COMPETITION**, consisting in part of Rich and Furniture

All the latest Designs

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging **FROM $20 TO $500.** If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain, Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.,

Manufacturers of *FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS.*

THE MITCHELL STANDARD PLATFORM SPRING WAGON.

Also Three-Spring and Four-Spring Wagons, and Side-Spring Buggies.

The MITCHELL WAGON is Monarch of the Road; only the very best stock used in its construction and made by the best wagon mechanics in the world. The Spring Wagon and Buggy Department is entirely separate from the Farm Wagon shops. And for the manufacture of this class of work we have facilities unsurpassed. Send for Catalogue and Illustrated Price List.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12., '82.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—The Centre County Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, Jan. 17th.

—Mr. B. F. Klepper, from Booneville, gave us a pop visit last week. Ben looks nice and sleek, as ever. He is one of Sugar Valley's solid men.

—J. H. Reifsnyder sold two of his properties last week, one on North street to a Mr. Shultz, and one on Penn street to merchant Spigelmyer.

—If you want good seats at the concert next Saturday evening get your tickets in time. To be had at the Journal Store at 35 cts. a piece.

—Mr. Jacob Alter has purchased Mr. Wm. Mauck's homestead on North street, and Mr. Mauck in turn bought Mr. John Bame's property on Penn street.

—Mr. A. C. Musser is off to Philadelphia, this week. Don't know whether he expects to buy that little town or only first rent it to see how it will suit him.

—We have no space to give even a short account of the Guiteau trial this week, but can safely state that his prospects for the gallows are very promising.

—Tickets for the concert to be held next Saturday evening can be procured at the Journal Store, where the chart for the selection of reserved seats will be open after Thursday.

—The promise is given that Attorney General Brewster will soon begin a lively campaign against the Star Route gang. Hope he will stick to his determination.

—Mr. Jacob Wolf continues to act as agent for the Lewisburg Dye Works. Shawls and other garments left at the Journal Store will receive attention. Bring them in. tf

THE DOCTOR STAYS.—It affords us much pleasure to be able to inform the many professional and personal friends of Dr. Mingle that he expects to stay and continue the practice of medicine among us.

—Our neighbor of the *Reporter* was in error last week in stating that the Justice election case of Millheim had been decided in favor of the contestant The matter will be argued before Judge Orvis at next argument court, and a decision is expected soon thereafter.

—J. A. LIMBERT, the newmail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—By no means fail to attend the Grand Concert, of Prof. Kurzenknabe and his large class on next Saturday evening. The admission fee is small and will be repaid doubly by the select and elegant programme, to be performed.

—A rumor goes the rounds of the papers stating that Gen. Grant is now fully convinced of the innocence of Gen. Fitz John Porter. If Gen. Porter is innocent he is certainly the most deeply wronged man in all the land.

—Some of the republican papers have commenced a regular stop thief game, by stating that the money swindled from the government by the Star Route thieves was used to further the election of Hancock. Too late, gentlemen, and entirely too thin.

—A fine line of Family Bibles, Presentation Bibles, Photograph Albums, Velvet Frames, French Vases, Beautiful Scrap Pictures, Paper Boxes, and a great variety of Fancy Goods generally. Splendid S. School, Day School and Visiting and other Cards—all very cheap, at the Journal Store. tf

GOOD PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The subscriber offers a good property in Rebersburg at private sale, at a moderate price and reasonable terms. It is well suited for a wagon maker, having a good shop thereon. A good mechanic could do a good business here, as there is no wagon shop in town at this time. For particulars apply to

3t. SAMUEL FRANK.

THE BROCKERHOEF HOUSE.

This popular hotel has recently been so thoroughly improved that scarcely anything old remains but the walls. Costly carpets, splendid furniture, fine papering and painting, have entirely transformed the whole house. Everything is in exquisite tastes. The combination is most charming. But the chief attractions under the new arrangement are the gentlemanly proprietor, Mr. C. G. McMillen, and his obliging and efficient clerk, Mr. John McOmber. Both are experienced hotelists and gentlemen of refinement and culture besides. They understand how to conduct a first class hotel and make their guests feel thoroughly at home. Without doubt the *New Brockerhoff* is the most complete public house in Central Pennsylvania, and we predict that it will be largely patronized.

—One of the additional attractions of Prof. Kurzenknabe's convention is the orchestral music, which intersperses the exercises of each day. The orchestra does excellent playing and fairly delights its hearers with their sweet, melodic strains.

—Our new board of county commissioners have made the following appointments: W. Miles Walker, Clerk; D. F. Fortney, Attorney; J. H. Dobbins, M. D., Physician to Jail; Bartrim Galbraith, Janitor to Court House. The old board had previously appointed A. G. Kreamer, Mercantile Appraiser.

—Mr. Jacob Wolf has returned from the west, after an absence of over three months, spent mostly in Kansas and Illinois. He visited many old friends and acquaintances, is delighted with the kind treatment received everywhere, but thinks that old *Pennsylfahnhny* is about as good a place to stay as any other.

HEAVY LOSS.—Our friend Hon. W. K. Alexander sustained an almost irreparable loss last week. He was out on the mountain chopping wood when a messenger came for him to doctor up a sick colt. William made haste to visit the patient which had in the meantime recovered, and thus he lost a half day at his work. He has the sympathies of the entire community.

—Prof. J. H. Kurzenknabe's musical convention in town is now fairly under way, and there is a goodly number of singers present. Some of the finest music is being executed and the class is composed of some of the best talent in these valleys. The concert which is to finish the occasion on Saturday evening promises to be one of the grandest treats ever witnessed in this vicinity.

WHITCOMB.—The boss clothier of Lock Haven, again has something new to say to you in another column. Whitcomb is as successful in business as he is enterprising, and as enterprising as successful. He understands the value of printer's ink, freely and judiciously used. Read the new announcement, for it is to your interest to do so. If you buy of Whitcomb once you will go there again and *again*. Fact.

—Our friend Rev. J. G. Shoemaker came nobly to our relief this week—just when we needed help so much—with a long and interesting letter. The reverend gentleman preaches fine sermons and writes splendid letters—only he winds up this time a little abruptly by requesting to have his JOURNAL sent to West Alexandria, Preble county, Ohio, whence he is soon going. *Was is letz mit Kansas, Herr Pfarrer?*

—There is no better place in Penn's Valley, or for that matter in Centre county, to buy furniture, than W. R. Camp's, at Centre Hall. Mr Camp understands his business thoroughly and is a square man to deal with. His furniture is made of the best material, well put together, neat and tasty in design and of excellent finish. If you need anything in his line you would do well to give him a call, and examine his stock and prices before going elsewhere.

—The slate roof on the new church is complete, as far as it can be made for the present. It is a splendid job of work and looks well. Mr. Duan Neff, of Milton, had the contract and the work reflects credit on the mechanic. He has much experience in the business and is a reliable man. We predict that slate roofs will become more general in a short time as the costs are only about one third more than shingle roofs. Read Mr. Neff's advertisement in another column.

—The Philadelphia *Times* always hits the nail squarely on the head, every stroke—whether in matters of news or matters of opinion. The following little *tap* is a "just splendid" specimen in the latter line, and it makes us poor "country editors" feel so proud and happy:

The Millheim *Journal* has entered upon the fifty-sixth year of its life and it is as sprightly and fresh as it is possible for it to be. It has been under its present management six years, during which time independence and enterprise have been its chief characteristics.

A GENEROUS BOARD.—The Board of Managers of the Millheim, Nittany and Bald Eagle Turnpike Company did a generous act at their recent annual meeting. The Lutheran congregation of Millheim owed the company a considerable bill for toll, and petitioned the board to have the account donated. The managers, instead of voting the amount out of the treasury, paid it out of their own pockets. Bravo, brethren! such acts deserve honorable mention. The following are the the names of the gentlemen composing the board: A. H. Best, President, Conrda Long, General Manager, Andrew Krape, B. F. Shafer, Samuel Shafer, Emanuel Harter.

—The *Teacher's Journal*, published daily during the late session of the Institute, by Messrs D. M. Lieb and J. R. VanOrmer, is before us. It was conducted with marked ability and proved an entire success financially and otherwise. The teachers of the county are much indebted to the publishers of the spicy little *Journal* for the full and explicit account of the doings of the Institute. And indeed we feel very grateful for being relieved of the necessity of publishing the lengthy proceedings.

News Miscellany.

It is said that the undertakers and marble dealers of this State are going to ask to have a law passed that no man can re-marry until the expenses of his wife's funeral are paid.—*Ex.*

A number of farmers report to us that they have been swindled by purchasing a patent churn, the agent of which is now traveling through our country. Those who have been victimized report the churn a swindling of the first water, and that the agent deserves a rough reception. It would be well for neighboring papers to book up their subscribers in regard to this churn cheat.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

SIMPLE CURE.—If the following, which was written to the Liverpool *Mercury*, be true, there is nothing very alarming in small-pox. Mr. Hine says: "I am very willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst cases of small-pox cannot be cured in three days, simply by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water, drank at intervals when cold, is a certain never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark never causes blindness, and ayoids tedious, lingering illness."

A Severe But Sure Cure.

ELLSWORTH Kan., January 3.—W. E. Graham, who killed, robbed and burned Philip Egly, at Venango, Ellsworth county, was hung by a mob in front of the court house last night. W. B. Rose would have met the same fate but was taken from the jail and secured by the sheriff during the excitement.

A Five-Year-Old Murderer.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., January 3.—During a quarrel between two little children, named Williams and Gates aged seven and five years, respectively, the younger of the two secured a revolver belonging to one of the elder members of the family, and, discharging the weapon at his little adversary, killed him instantly.

Heavy Snow in the South.

PETERSBURG, Va., Jan. 1.—Snow fell here nearly the entire day. South and east of this city it has fallen to the depth of ten inches, delaying all trains in those directions.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 31.—The Missouri River closed last night. The ice is gorged against the bridge of the St. Paul and Omaha Railway, taking away 300 feet of the structure. It will take a week for repairs.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH.

The Boiler of a Steam Thresher Explodes, resulting in the Death of one Man and the Destruction of the Barn and Crops.

From the Mifflinburg Telegraph.

On last Friday afternoon as Messrs. Meckley & Kieffer were engaged in threshing grain with their steam thresher, at the barn of Mr. Sol'n Walter, in Chillsquaque Twp., North'd Co., the boiler bursted, throwing fire into the barn, as well as terribly wounding Mr. David Kieffer, one of the managers of the machine. The fact of his being badly injured was not immediately known, hence all the other workmen were intent on saving the live stock, which, being accomplished, they discovered Mr. Kieffer lying near the barn terribly cut and bruised and horribly burned and life extinct. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with these facts. Mr. Kieffer was aged about 22 years; was a single man. Late in the evening the body was conveyed to the home of his widowed mother in White Deer Twp., this county. We also learn that Mr. Meckley was considerably though not seriously burned. Another gentleman by the name of Johnson was severely kicked by a horse when removing the animal from the barn. Besides the barn and crops all the surrounding outbuildings were destroyed. If insured or not, at this writing we have not learned.

MARRIED.

On the 25th of December last, by Jacob Emerick, Esq., Mr. John Hoover, to Miss Susan Sanders, both of Penn township.

DIED.

On the 25th ult., in Potter, township, Mr Aaron Spangler, aged 43 years and 6 months.

SLATE!
The celebrated Washington Vein of
ROOFING SLATES
for Roofs, &c., from the famous Slate quarries of Slatington, Lehigh County, Pa.,
Can Now Be Bought
at the most reasonable rates of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience. Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure the same at the
VERY LOWEST RATES.

Old buildings re-roofed at the lowest rates, without the assistance of other mechanics. For prices and termes call on or write to the undersigned at H. K. Whitman's residence, Broadway Street, near P. & E. Depot. Milton Pa.,

DUAN NEFF,
Agent.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat	1.25
Corn	75
Rye	85
Oats White	48
Buckwheat	
Flour	6.50
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25 00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	2.00
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.50 to 5.50
Butter	30
Hams	12
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	30
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut	4.80
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER
GEPHART & MUSSER
DEALERS IN
Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt
MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of
GRAIN
Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY
Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.
ULRICH & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of
CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.
ysHoping to merit the confidence of the public qa furnishing the best grade of ware they would epectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store.
WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.
Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.
TRY ME!

D. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny steeet, two doors west of office formerly occupied by the firm of Yocum & Hastings.

S. H. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

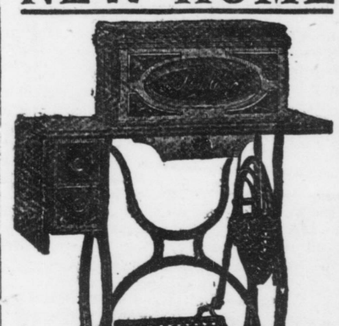
PAYNE'S FARM ENGINES.

Established 1840
Vertical & Spark-Arresting Engines from 2 to 12 horse-power, mounted or unmounted. Best and Cheapest Engines made. $150 upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogue U for information and price to
H. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Box 846, Corning, N. Y.

EXCELSIOR
STEAM DYE WORKS
LEWISBURG, PA.
W Davis,
Proprietor.
My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.
THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, P,
has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

READERS!
When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.
JACOB KAMP.
To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

B. D. BUFORD & CO.,
Rock Island, Ill.
Manufacturers of
SULKY AND GANG PLOWS,
Steel & Chilled Plows,
RIDING AND WALKING
CULTIVATORS,
Listing Plows,
COMBINED
LISTER AND CORN DRILL,
Harrows, etc., etc.
Branch Houses.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. KANSAS CITY, Mo.
ST. PAUL, Minn. ST. JOSEPH, Mo.
COLUMBUS, O. MILWAUKEE, Wis.
OMAHA, Neb.
Write for our Diary, mailed free.

THE ONLY PERFECT
SEWING MACHINE.
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME

Rapidly superceding all others wherever introduced.
Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.
The NEW HOME is positively
The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.
It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.
Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.
JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
30 Union Square, N. Y.
And Orange, Mass.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

ANNUAL
CLOSING SALE
Heavy Winter Goods!!!
Although the year just closed has been a very favorable one and our sales for 1881 were fully fifty per cent greater than in 1880, and our December trade the largest we ever had, yet owing to the unfavorable weather for heavy winter goods, we have a large stock of
OVERCOATS,
in nearly all grades and sizes at present. Also
Winter Gloves,
and
Winter Caps,
any of which will be sold at COST and some below COST. If you desire a good Overcoat cheap now is the best chance you will get for a long time.
WHITCOMB'S MAMMOTH STORE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

1881 :THE 1881
GLOBE STORE
FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I JUST returned from the eastern cities, and now offer to the public this day a full line of Dry Goods, comprising Dress Goods, Flannel Suitings, Cloth Suitings, black and colored Cashmeres in all the most desirable shades, at wonderful low prices. Brocade Silks in all the new shades. Black Dress Silk, Satins, in all shades. Silk Velvet, Silk Face Velvet, &c., &c.,

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT
Includes a large line of full standard prints, from 4½ cents up, 2,000 yards at 6¼ cents; best dark fall shades full standard print; DRESS GINGHAMS; a large lot of Muslins, Cotton Flannel Shirting, Tickings, Jeans, Cassimere Cleakings, colored Flannel, red, gray, blue, brown, white and plaid.

CLOAKS!
We have purchased the largest line of these goods we have ever before handled, and best styles; prices range from $2.50 to $30.00. A good, large line of wool Shawls—double and single.

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!
This department we find well filled, including Hosiery of the finest children's to ladies' and gents'; also a full line of Underwear, children's No. 16 to ladies' and gents, No. 44. an elegant line of Unlaundried Shirts, silk fringe, bugle fringe, Spanish lace, white lace, &c.
We will now offer you Foster's Patent Lace Kid Glove at a greatly reduced price, also the Lisle Glove with Foster's patent fastening.
We have a full line of the *CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSET.* Beware of imitations, filled with cotton cord instead of Caroline.
Floor oil cloth, oil shadings, curtin fixtures, &c.

W. C. ANDREWS,
LOCK HAVEN.

AGRICULTURE.

A VALUABLE TREE.—The eucalyptus globulus, which is being introduced into California, has many qualities which recommend it to Eastern sylviculturists. It comes originally from Australia, where the tests of various soils and varying reasons have amply demonstrated the good qualities of the tree and its rapid growth even under adverse surroundings. Trials of late years in Southern Europe have further verified these claims, and there is no reason why the tree will not flourish in every section of the United States. It is hardier than the chestnut, and like the latter, it will grow in the rockiest of soils. It is more independent of rain-food than any tree known in this country, wet and dry seasons alike failing to effect its growth. Its wood is hard, somewhat of the nature of yellow pine, but firmer and stronger, and fit for use in ship timbers while in Austria, cabinet makers, wheelwrights and carpenters use it throughout their trades, The bark yields a febrifuge second only in efficiency to quinine, but superior in all medical qualities to cinchona. This quality alone must make the tree invaluable, and its culture here, to an appreciative extent, would settle forever the vexed question of quinine duties. The rapidity of its growth is its most wonderful feature. It grows four times as fast as the American pine, and for all ordinary purposes is fit to cut in five or six years. For the Eastern and Middle States, where the lack of forest protection is not infrequently felt, no tree has been offered the culturist that can present so many primary points of advantage as this Australian immigrant, and its general introduction and culture should be a matter of but little time. It may be added the true tree yields fragrance; but produces no fruit or nut. Its strength goes direct y into trunk and bark. Its beauty of form and luxuriant evergreen foliage are additional qualities that must recommend it in country or city.

PROGRESS OF HORTICULTURE.—Among most gratifying evidences of progress are the numerous acquisitions of new and valuable varieties, by which the season of our fruits is greatly prolonged with the accession of early and late varieties. By the better knowledge in the keeping and packing of fruits, and the facilities of transportation, our markets are now supplied with fruits throughout the whole year. Instead of the strawberry for three or four weeks, as formerly, we now have it four or five months, the peach from four to six months, the pear from eight to ten months, the orange and apple the year round, and the smaller fruits in their season; so he who has the means may replenish his table daily with such variety as no other nation can produce. The process of hybridization is simple, whether by the air, insects, or the hand of man. and we have only to have due regard to the characteristics of the parents from which we breed. Thus, as it were, "line upon line and precept upon precept," I have endeavored to impress on you the importance of this branch of our science, and as it was my first, so it shall be my continual and last advice: "Plant the most mature and perfect seeds of the most hardy, vigorous, and valuable varieties; and as a shorter process, insuring more certain and happy results, cross or hybridize your best fruits."

A PRACTICAL fruit grower gives the following as his system of orchard management; "In three years I improved the production of my fruit trees from 15 to 200 bushels by treating them in the following manner: I first reduced the top one fourth, then in the fall I plowed the soil as well as I could, it being quite rocky, and turned a short furrow toward the trees. As I worked from them I let the plow fall a little lower and when between the trees I allowed the plow to run deep, so that the water would settle away from them in the spring. I hauled a fair quantity of coarse manure, pulverized it well and marked out hills, manuring each hill. I planted corn and beans and pumpkins. The following spring I repeated the same cultivation. My trees began to grow very fast, and that fall I harvested 70 bushels of very good apples. The following spring I manured for the third time, planted it to potatoes, which grew very large, but rotted badly. I made up the loss, however, by harvesting 200 bushels af large fruit. I changed the production of a yellow belleflower tree from three-fourths of a bushel to seven bushels, and sold them for $1.25 per bushel, which I think a very good return for my labor. From my experience, I am of the opinion that most trees have too much top for the amount of roots, and a deficncy of nourishment for producing a developed fruit. I like fall or winter pruning. Always cover the cut with grafting wax or thick paint. After removing the limbs by thinning out the centre of the tree, it has a tendency to grow broad. Too many varieties are bad."

THE following trees are named as the best for planting artificial forests in the western states; Yellow cottonwood, making a saw log or rail cut sooner than any other tree; osage orange, giving strong and lasting timber; and not troubled by insects; the hardy catalpa, of quick growth and lasting timber; white elm and western plane tree; black walnut, one of the most valuable of trees; soft maple, furnishing in a short time a great amount of fire wood; and the fast growing willows, the silver poplar, the cottonwood and the Lombardy poplar.

PETER Henderson recommend the following mixture as a remedy for mildew on rose bushes; Boil one pound of sulphur and one pound of lime in two gallons of water until it is reduced to three quarts. After settling, pour it into a bottle or jar to keep. Before using it add 150 times as much water to each portion of the bottle, so that it will not be so strong as to injure the leaves.

Constant Sources of Electricity.—A section suitably cut in a hemihedral crystal with inclined surfaces and placed between two leaves of tin, constitutes a condenser which is capable of charging itself when compressed. With this system we may realize a new instrument, a condenser source, which posses special properties. It may serve as a standard of static electricity for measuring charges and capacities. The authors give in this memoir an absolute measurement of the quantities of electricity liberated by tourmaline and quartz under a given pressure.

Angular distance of Colors.—The projection of a table of colors upon the sides or an equilateral triangle renders it possible to determine the exact angular distance of the colors, a result which has not yet been obtained, and which suffices to connect together the facts at present known. The author gives a diagram representing the law of the mixture of colors, and which will be advantageously substituted for Newton's rule.

In his address at the York meeting of the British Association, Prof. Huxley predicted that 50 years hence, or in the centennial year of the association, whoever undertakes to record the progress of palæontology will note the present time as the epoch in which the law of succession of the forms of the higher animals was determined by the observation of palæontological facts.

DOMESTIC.

FRIED POTATOES.—Raw potatoes, peel, cut in rings the thickness of a shilling, or cut in one continuous shaving; throw them into cold water until you have sufficient; drain on a cloth; fry quickly in plenty of hot fat, and with as little color as possible; dry them well from the grease, and sprinkle with salt. When nicely done and piled up properly, they make a fine side dish, which is always eaten with great relish. Or cut a potato lengthwise the size and shape of the divisions of an orange, rim them neatly and fry them; they are an excellent garnish for meat. Cold potatoes may be cut in slices somewhat less than an inch thick, and fried in like manner. They can also be fried with onions, as an accompaniment to pork chops, sliced cod, red herring, or with a rasher of bacon. Another nice way is to boil them and let them become cold, then cut them into rather thick slices. Put a lump of fresh butter into a stew-pan, add a little flour, about a teaspoonful for a moderate sized dish; when the flour has boiled a short time in the butter, add a cupful of water and a little cream; boil all together; then put in the potatoes covered with chopped parsley, pepper and salt: stew them for a few minutes, and then take them from the fire and send to the table.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Mrs. C. Wiupple, 371 Croghan Street, presents these facts: For six years I had suffered beyond all expression with Sciatic Rheumatism and tried every known remedy, but all to no purpose. At last I saw in the *Free Press* an advertisement of the St. Jacob's Oil, tried it and am well. I can walk without limping and sleep free from any pain.

WE notice in the Mining and Scientific Press a formula for making olive oil on a small scale, as produced in California, comparing this with a description in the Pharmaceutische Handelsblatt of the manufacture of olive oil in southern France. In California they grind the olives before pressure. This appears to be an error; they should be crushed between two stones turning against each other vertically. We can quite understand that crushing leads to quite different results to grinding. In cider-producing counties in England apples are prepared for cider in the same manner that the French prepare their olives, by grinding them under revolving stones. Cider thus prepared will keep for years, and improves with age, some say, on account of an essential oil pressed from the apple pips. In America cider is made from crushed or chopped apples, and possesses neither the flavor or the keeping properties of that produced in Devonshire or Herefordshire, England. There is another point, which may be important on the "Rhone." The oil when filtered is stored in stone vessels. On the Pacific they use tin cases.

[Wayne Co., (Ohio) Democrat.]

Mr. William E. Snyder of West Lebanon, Ohio, says: For some time past I had been severely afflicted with Rheumatism. Seeing an advertisement of St. Jacobs Oil, I procured a bottle, and I could feel the effect of the Oil upon the first application. I am now entirely well after using one bottle.

PRESERVING PUMPKINS.—Pumpkins adapted to culinary purposes can be preserved not only all winter, but up to the following summer, which is perhaps longer than may be desired. But for winter a pumpkin pie is not excelled for deliciousness by any other, if the cook knows as well how to make them as everyone should Some persons use it also as a sauce, and it is very good if properly prepared. When we were in the habit of preserving pumpkins we selected the "Yankee squash," as it was called, but other good kinds will answer as well. These we placed on a scaffolding put up in the cellar, allowing them to lie side by side, but only on a single layer. We used them as needed through the winter, and found that from a dozen to a dozen and a half very ample to supply the family as long as we cared for them. On two occasions we kept one or two over to discover how long they would keep, and we found them in good condition in August, but that was about the end of their time.

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

SPEAKING OF TOAST, comparatively few know what really good toast is. A hasty singe of one or both sides does not make toast; nor do thin slices of bread dried through. Cut slices of uniform thickness, a plump one-half or two-eighths inch; move around over a brisk fire, to have all parts toasted alike; keep only so near the coals that the pieces will be heated through when both sides are well browned. If the slightest point is blackened scrape it off, or it will spoil the flavor of the whole. If covered with an earthen bowl, it will keep both warm and moist. A clean towel or napkin will answer if it is to go at once on the table. But nobody can make good toast out of poor bread. Stale bread may be used for milk toast; sour bread may be improved by toasting it through; heavy bread makes poor toast. Sweet, light bread, only a day old, or less, makes the best toast.

Certain Knowledge.

We know whereof we affirm when we say that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has performed more wonderful cures than any medicine ever brought before the American public.

BREAD PUDDING.—Half a pound of stale bread, soaked in warm water for ten minutes, and wrung dry in a clean cloth; one quart of milk, four eggs, yolks and whites well beaten together; two ounces of butter, one even teaspoonful of salt, half a pound of well-washed and picked currants, dried in a towel; one coffee-cup light-brown sugar, half a grated nutmeg; mix well; butter the pan, and bake for three-quarters of an hour in a hot oven. Cost about 30 cents, at present; when eggs are cheaper, 25 cents, and is sufficient for eight people.

CUCUMBERS STUFFED. — Select short, thick cucumbers and split in two. Scoop out the seeds and part of the meat. Fry a teaspoonful of grated onion in butter, and salt, pepper and nutmeg, the inside of the cucumbers, and some bread soaked in water and squeezed. If too dry add a little gravy or some melted butter. Stir until well mixed and heated through. Fill each half cucumber with the mixture; put some bread crumbs with a little piece of butter on the top; lay in a pan, the round side down and bake.

ORANGE ICE.—To make a delicious orange ice take six oranges, use the juice of all and the grated peel of three, two lemons (the juice only), one pint of sugar dissolved in one pint of water; freeze as you do ice cream.

HUMOROUS.

A BOY walked into an office on Laurel street with a pocketbook in his hand and inquired if Mr. Blank was in. "That's my name," replied one of the gentlemen. "Well, there's a wallet with your name in it." "Yes. I lost it this morning." He received it, and the boy started down stairs but was halted by the call; "Say, boy, what's your name?' "O, that's all right," replied the boy as he backed down. "'Tain't worth your saying I'm an honest boy and offering me ten cents for my trouble, for there was only fifty cents in the wallet, and ma used that to buy some soap and a new clothes-line.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trademark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats. bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

A YOUNG man advertised for a private boarding house where he would be treated as one of the family. He got it. But after he had stayed at home fourteen nights to take care of the baby, had been utilized cold mornings to build the fire, found himself minus towels eight or ten times: on which occasions he wiped his face and hands on his night shirt, and several other things not worth metioning, he became discouraged and left, while the rest of the family sagely agreed that some people do so deteriorate by contact with the world that they are unable to appreciate home comforts.

A LOVABLE man: Jones was an old bachelor whose temper was not the sweetest and who did not like to be questioned. The other evening, just as supper was ready, he went out and kept it waiting half an hour. When he came back the landlady said sharply; "Well, Mr. Jones, why did you go out just previously to supper in that way?" "Because, madam," he answered, "I couldn't go out just previously after supper in that way." The landlady closed her mouth for repairs.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food. rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and, perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

CITY belle (meeting country aunt): "O, I'm so glad to see you! Come and see us next week, do, for I'm a going to have a german on Thursday." Aunt (with severity): "Not I, child; I don't want to see any one of the family that's going to make a fool of herself by marrying a foreigner."

A CHEERFUL face is as good for an invalid as healthy weather. To make a sick man think he is dying, all that is necessary is to look half dead yourself. Hope and fear are catching as cutaneous complaints. Always look cheerful whether you feel so or not.

There is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair grower. As recently improved, it is the only dressing for the hair that cultured people will use.

Two views of the matter: "Yes," said Pendleton, swellingly, "what I am I can truly say my wife made me." Not very complimentary to Mrs. Pendleton," replied Blunt in a stage whisper.

SELECT thunder: Professor (to student who writes, not for the masses, but for the educated few), you should write so that the most ignorant of your audience can understand all you can say." Student (puzzled), "What part of my production is not clear to you, sir?"

Labor Saving.

The demand of the people for an easier method of preparing Kidney-Wort has induced the proprietors, the wholesale druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., to prepare it for sale in liquid form as well as in dry form. It saves all the labor of preparing, and as it is equally efficient it is preferred by many persons. Kidney-Wort always and everywhere proves itself a perfect remedy.

SAID Sidney Smith, "If you masthead a sailor for not doing his duty, why should you not weathercock a parishioner for not paying his pew rent?" If this hint should be acted on, a large number of church members would get nearer to heaven while here than they will after death.

THE profundest fact that a man stands upon, and out of which he is developed—that which constitutes the very sap and fibre of his manliness—is his moral sense. This alone, when upright and pure, makes him a compact stability in society as well as in his private relations.

PEOPLE restrain noble impulses, grand thoughts, warm affections, keen sympathies, under the delusion that they are thus purifying or refining their natures. The truth is, they are only impoverishing and debasing them. It is both cowardly and selfish to decline to use gifts which might be made helpful and encouraging to humanity.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

TEMPERANCE item: Drinking beer may quench the thirst, but it will not refresh the memory. That delicate matter is one of the duties of the bartender.

A HIGH compliment: Jones—"What did you think of my argument, Fogg?" Fogg—"It was sound, very sound. (Jones is delighted) Nothing but sound in fact." (Jones reaches for a brick.)

BE yer takin' much interest in politics this fall, Bill?" asked the first tramp. "Skurcely," answered the second tramp; "but I expect to be runnin" for suthin' myself purty soon." "What do yer spose yer'll run fur, Bill?" "The poor-house wagon."

Biliousness, constipation, or headache is the sign of a disordered liver. "Sellers' Liver Pills" always cure. 25 cents a box.

STOVE-pipe surgeons have a great deal of practice at present setting dislocated elbows, repairing broken legs, and supplying missing arms.

NEGLIGENT patriots: Talk about unkissed kisses" and "unthunk thoughts." It is the unvoted votes that makes half the mischief in politics.

"MY love is gone" is the name of the latest song written by a young man in Boston. Of course, this is rough, but the "absent girl eats no oysters."

SPICED GRAPES.—The Catawba grapes are especially nice in this way.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

OVER 1,000,000. BOTTLES SOLD.

IT COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. SELLER'S COUGH SYRUP. CURES CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

25 Cts A BOTTLE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER." "THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER."

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago

BEAUTIES OF

SACRED SONG.

This splendid new collection of the best Sacred Songs of the day, will be most valuable addition to our libraries, and is full of gems.

Among the authors we notice the names of Gounod, Sullivan, Marzials, Abt, Thomas, Smart and Pinsuti, and there are more than 30 others of good repute. Gounod's "Green Hill far away;" Faure's "Palm Branches;" and Abt's "Above the Stars," indicate the high character of the compositions, which are 58 in number.

Price $2.00 Boards; $2-50 Cloth.

THE BANNER OF VICTORY.

This inspiring title belongs to a new SONG BOOK for SUNDAY SCHOOLS, just out. It is by Abbey & Munger, who made a decided success in their last book," WHITE ROBES," and who in this new compilation, furnish a number of the sweetest melodies ever placed in a collection of the kind. 160 pages, and about as many songs, many of them adapted to the Prayer Meeting, as well as in the Sunday School. Price 35 cents.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

J. E. DITSON & CO. 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR 1882. ILLUSTRATED.

100 Pages Entertainment a Month (1,200 a Year) for $1.50 per Annum, Postpaid.

Charming Romances, Humorous Sketches, Love Stories, Travels and Adventures by Sea and Land Illustrated Poems, Music, Juvenile Department, Editor's Drawer, Puzzle Page, Ladies' Department, Comic Illustrations, &c., all forming a MOST COMPLETE AND POPULAR SERIAL AND OLDEST IN THE COUNTRY.

Do not subscribe for any publication until you have sent 10 cents to the publishers of this popular monthly, and received a copy of the issue for January, 1881, with its many NEW IMPROVEMENTS. Then, if you wish to continue, it will only be necessary to remit $1.40 for the balance of the year.

☞ No notice taken of postal cards calling for samples.

For sale by all Newsdealers at 15c. a copy,
THOMES & TALBOT, Pubs.,
23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Me.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming paper.

"WELL, how did you enjoy your dinner?" "Don't mention it," said the other feelingly—"don't mention it. It is a good deal like the financial question in Congress. "Hows' that?" "Why, its apt to come up at any moment."

At the present time the country is flooded with preparations for Coughs and Colds but far ahead of all others is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, that old and tried remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, etc.

A BOY at Columbus swallowed twenty feet of red ribbon in order that he might afterward pull it out of his mouth, conjurer fashion, and astonish the family. It took a doctor four weeks to set him on his feet again.

Restored From a Decline.

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 25, 1880.
DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for what your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other ways greatly improved.
Yours truly, MRS MARCELLA MYERS.

PROBABLY there are not half a dozen hired girls in the United States who don't know which are their nights "out;" but the man isn't born yet who can point to one who can explain how the nose of the water pitcher got cracked.

PREACHER (arriving drenched)—what shall I do Mrs. McGregor? I am wet through and through." Old Scotchwoman—"Get into the pulpit as sune as ye can. Ye'll be dry eno' there,

WINSTON, Forsyth Co., N. C.
GENTS—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtues of your bitters.
Very respectfully,
REV. H. FEREBEE.

A WESTERN paper contains an account of a young lady "charming a rat." But that's nothing. We have known a young lady to charm a democ-rat.

THE actors who travel with two paper collats and a gripsack are all saying that they lost their wardrobe at the burning of the warehouse in New York.

Ponder on These Truths.

Torpid Kidneys, and constipated bowels, are the great causes of chronic diseases.

Kidney-Wort has cured thousands. Try it and you will add more to their number.

Habitual costiveness afflicts millions of the American people. Kidney-Wort will cure it.

Kidney-Wort has cured kidney complaints of thirty years standing. Try it. See adv.

THE horse-fly has 4,000 eye lenses, the cabbage butterfly 17,000, and certain beetles 25,000, but the woman who is jealous of the hired girl can beat the crowd 114 laps.

THE acme of politeness was reached by the Nevada mining superintendent who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."

If you want to get rid of pimples, boils, tetter, etc., use "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sold by druggists.

"LAY off your overcoat, or you won't feel it when you go out," said the landlord of a western inn to a guest, who was sitting by the fire. "That's what I am afraid of,," returned the man. "The last time I was here I laid off my overcoat, I didn't feel it when I went out and haven't felt it since,"

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

The Happiest Discovery of the Age.

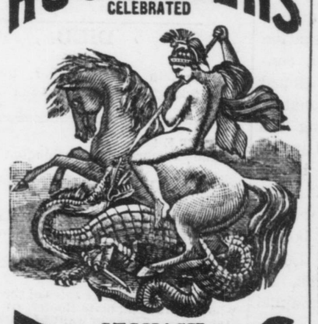
Anakesis, an infallible cure for PILES, a scientific combination of poultice, instrument and medicine, endorsed by physicians of all schools, discovered by DR. HILSBEE, a regular physician, and used successfully in thousands of cases. Sufferers who have tried everything else in vain, will find instant relief and permanent cure. It is regarded by medical men as the greatest of modern discoveries, and pronounced infallible. "Anakesis" sent by mail on receipt of Price $1.00 per box. Samples FREE, by P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask Druggists for it. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, vermin, insects 15c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

One of the Reasonable Pleasures

Of life, a properly cooked meal, affords little or no present enjoyment, and much subsequent torture to a confirmed dyspeptic. But when chronic indigestion is combatted with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the food is eaten with relish, and most important of all, is assimilated by and nourishes the system. Use this grand tonic and corrective also to remedy constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

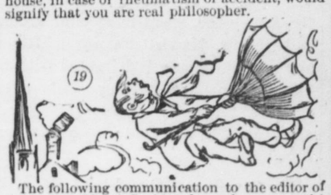
It pays Agents to Sell the Standard Agricultural Book

Farming for Profit.

New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming. TELLS HOW TO Make Money Cultivate all Farm Crops. Breed & Care for Live Stock. Grow fruit, Manage business, And Secure Happiness. Saves many times its cost every Season. 860 pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

FACTS ABOUT UMBRELLAS.

Antiquarians say that the umbrella was invented shortly after the flood, and has been the least improved upon of all appliances for human comfort, the shape being now as it was in those youthful days of the world. An umbrella is much like a pigeon as to the question of possession—the last one who gets it owns it. The following facts about umbrellas—especially the last one—may serve every reader a splendid purpose sooner or later: To place your umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but drippings of the rain, indicates courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice silk one signifies that "exchange is no robbery." To lend an umbrella signifies that "I am a fool." To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To go without an umbrella in a rain-storm shows I am sure of getting rheumatism, and will have to use ST. JACOBS OIL to get well." To keep a fine umbrella for your own use and a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL always in the house, in case of rheumatism or accident, would signify that you are real philosopher.



The following communication to the editor of the Salem (Mass.) *Register* shows how an artist treated his visitor: "I would have accepted your kind invitation to visit you in your new quarters with pleasure before this had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounced on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Hatch's coal teams had run over me. Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; he always swells and put on a great many airs, making himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and stayed two months. I then decided that the next time he came I would change his diet. I was somewhat at a loss what to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of ST. JACOBS OIL—morning, noon and night. This fare he is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer, as he has pressing business elsewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does, just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long. J. S. LEFAVOUR.

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

☞ It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Grow for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

5,000 Agents Wanted for Life of

GARFIELD

It contains the full history of his noble and eventful life and dastardly assassination. Surgical treatment, death, funeral obsequies, etc. The best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catchpenny" imitations. This is the only authentic and fully illustrated life of our Martyred President. Fine steel portraits. Extra terms to Agents. Circulars free. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

20 New Year Cards, New Styles With Name, 10c. Postpaid. GEO. I. REED & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

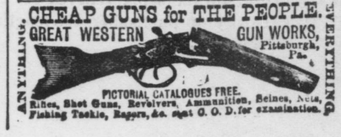
LOVE COURTSHIP and MARRIAGE.—Wonderful secrets, revelations and discoveries for married or single, securing health, wealth and happiness to all. This handsome book of 128 pages mailed for only 10 cents, by The Union Publishing Co., Newark, N. J.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for circular to Allen's Pharmacy, 358 First Avenue, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN If you would learn Telegraphy in four months and be certain of a situation, address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wisconsin.

Watches Catalogue free. Address Standard American Watch Co., Pittsburgh, Pa

CHEAP GUNS for THE PEOPLE. GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.



PICTORIAL CATALOGUES FREE.
Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Scines, Nets, Fishing Tackle, Razors, &c. sent C. O. D. for examination.

ANYTHING. EVERYTHING.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

WEALTH of BODY is WEALTH of MIND.

Radway's

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be Scrofula, Consumption, Syphilis, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Boils, Erysipelas, or Salt-Rheum, diseases of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Skin, Liver, Stomach or Bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus of the disease is in the BLOOD which supplies the waste, and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony, and supplies the blood-vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. The skin, after a few days use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, Blotches, Black Spots and Skin Eruptions are removed; Sores and Ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrofula, Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, Throat and Glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of Corrosive Sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicines than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful Doses, while others require five or six times as much. One Dollar Per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes not hours to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

RADWAY'S

Ready Relief,

in from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, and Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs are instantly relieved.

Fever and Ague.

FEVER and AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like Radway's Ready Relief will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable, and Natural